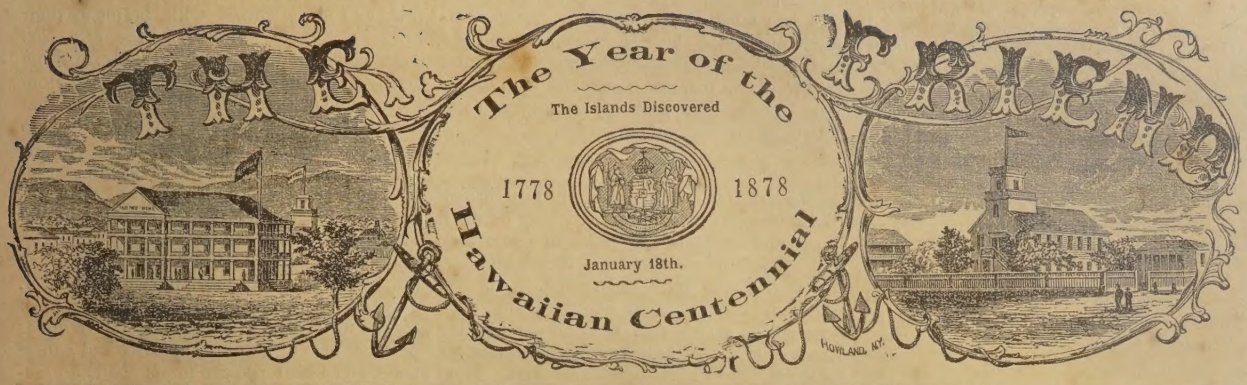

New Series, Vol. 27, No. 3. HONOLULU, MARCH 2, 1878. {Old Series, Vol. 35.

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THE FRIEND.

MARCH 2, 1878.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

NEW TESTAMENT ILLUSTRATIONS.—By Rev. W. Jones. Hartford, Ct., 1878.

This is an elegant volume of 950 pages, embellished with twelve steel engravings. The author has happily illustrated one thousand texts of the New Testament, by anecdotes and historical events. It is a most entertaining, instructive and useful volume. The reader cannot turn to any part without obtaining useful information or profitable suggestions. It is offered for sale by Mr. A. Richards, who is the agent for this and other books, viz.: "Underground World," and "Detectives of Europe and America."

GERMAN EDUCATION.—An English home is offered to youths while studying at the Elberfeld public schools,—the best in Germany. References: Prof. Dr. Christlieb of Bonn University, and the American Consul Barmen. Address, Rev. R. Blanch, 10 Gustav-Strasse, Elberfeld, Rhenish Prussia.

MISS BIRD'S BOOK ON THE ISLANDS.—We are glad to learn that a second edition has been called for, and that copies are for sale at Thrum's, Whitney & Robertson's, and Waterhouse's.

REV. P. ROUSE.—We are most happy to welcome this gentleman, who comes to preach on the island of Maui. His reputation East and in California is most excellent "among the churches."

THE COST AND RECEIPTS OF "THE FRIEND" FOR 1877—

Printing	$400 00	
Printing paper, postage, &c	300 00	
		$700 00
Receipts from subscribers and advertising	$506 00	
Y M C Association	75 00	
Donations	28 00	
		609 00

Thus it appears that receipts fall short of expenditures $91.00. We make no charge for clerk hire, office rent, &c. During the year we have distributed from 400 to 500 copies of each number. In former years the FRIEND was wont to receive "donations" from whaleships. Any persons interested in the support of this paper are invited to send their donations to the publisher, and they will be thankfully received. We would acknowledge a donation of $20.00 from the Rev. E. Bond of Kohala.

LOSS OF THE "PEERLESS."—In the FRIEND of March, 1877, information was desired respecting Captain Hamilton, of the schooner *Peerless* of Samoa. By the *Morning Star* information was received from Samuel L. Young, of Ebon, Marshall Islands, under date of November 5, 1877, that the schooner *Peerless*, commanded by Captain Hamilton, sailed from Samoa November 20, 1875, for Havapai, taking as passengers Mrs. McFarland, Miss Williams, her sister, and three children. Hamilton was sailing master, and Mr. Von Rapford as master. She has never been heard of since, and is supposed to have foundered in a gale sweeping over the Friendly Islands during the month of November, 1875. Our informant writes, "There can be no moral doubt that the vessel foundered within 48 hours (if not within 24) after leaving Apia in the Samoan Islands. Up to June, 1876, no tidings whatever had been received."

☞ Thanks,—to the unknown person who returned the "First Series" of the FRIEND to our office, which has been missing for several months.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—No. 14

FRANKFORT ON THE MAIN,
(En route to Berlin,)
January 3, 1878.

You can all understand the exigencies of travel, and can see how one can call scarcely a moment his own, in the goings hither and thither, so that I have looked longingly for a few moments to talk with you, but it has been quite impossible. We are off early in the morning for Cassel, then Erfurt, Weimar, Leipsig, Wurtemberg, etc., reaching Berlin early next week.

In place of the usual letter we publish the following sketches:

A "SCHUMANN" CONCERT.

I suppose the Germans would be called the most musical nation of the world, certainly no other would think of disputing their claim, unless perhaps the Italians, but I think a land which could produce a Beethoven or Handel not to be compared with another. It is a rare thing to find a German who doesn't love music, and with some of them it seems the only outlet of their religious nature and with others almost a religion. But to the great German people from the early days of childhood to the end, it is one long source of comfort and solace and recreation. They sing with their hearts and with a time and exactness and thoroughness which is worthy of careful imitation. The city (Elberfeld) where I am at present find its æsthetic recreation in some very choice concerts during the winter. The first, which took place a few evenings since was devoted entirely to Robert Schumann's music for selections from "Faust." You can readily conceive that the task was one which called for a musical taste and cultivation of no inferior order. The final rehearsal which is given the evening before the concert proper, and between which and the latter, the principal difference is that of entrance fee and full-dress, affords one who goes for the music simply a rare opportunity of realizing his desires free from the encumbrances of the next evening. The hall in which the concert is given is a noble one with a fine organ and chorus stand at one end. The walls are relieved by the inevitable busts of the Emperor and Empress and the Crown Prince and Princess. The room was crowded and crowded with people to whom the difficult, mystical music of the

evening seemed intelligible. It gave me a very good opportunity of judging of a fair representative audience of well-educated German ladies and gentlemen. The German gentlemen seem to me to have rather more than their just proportion of good looks, and you constantly meet with fine noble looking men, while the ladies, though beaming with kindliness, seem to lack something of the force and strength and beauty, which impress you in the faces of their husbands and brothers. But I must seem very ungallant.

It is really a very fine sight all those faces stretching off to the far end of the hall. They are eminently placid faces. There is nothing of the feverish, inflammable look, as in a French company, hardly a face with a suggestion of a revolution, and in a Frenchman's eyes lurks always suggestion of that. The German people *rest* you, there is a delicious absence of hurry about them, an almost child-like enjoyment in enjoyment for itself, without anxious speculations as to the morrow's possibilities, a pervading content, that Americans who find life scarce full enough of crash and sensation, are at a loss to comprehend. But here is the sharp tap of the leader's *baton*, and the noise, for hundreds of German voices are capable of making something more than a hum, dies away in an instant; all eyes are turned on the chorus and our German friends enter naturally into a world of sentiment, with a sense of rest and home-coming and of rare enjoyment. The chorus in one solid mass fills its seat, and sing with a devotion and exactness which impresses you by its marvelous conscientiousness. There is the orchestra in the center; at the end the organ and at times a harp. The leader rules as a king. The text, as I said, consisted of selections from "Faust," which is so inexhaustible in its shades of meaning, in its dim, gigantic mysticism, that Schumann must have almost trembled before his self imposed task. I should scarcely be so presumptuous as to attempt any description of what is in its essence so intangible as "Schumann" music, but I wish that you could have *felt* with me some portions of the closing chorusses so finely rendered here. The scene in the garden where Marguerite talks with Faust and talking girl-like, pulls the flower she holds in her hand to know if in its magic leaves lies the love-secret for which she searches, first comes before us. This is followed by the beseeching cry of the crushed girl-heart before the virgin's shrine. Then there is a tremendous power in what follows further on, the scene in the cathedral, which is well nigh unearthly. The kneeling Gretchen, the haunting voice of the evil spirit in heaven, the roll of the organ, and the voices of the choir in the solemn

"Dies Irae, Dies Illa.
Solvet sæclum in farilla."

But it would be unkind simply to enumerate scenes which must be of necessity an enumeration. You are undoubtedly familiar with them all, but if not, you will I think find a rare pleasure in looking at Bayard Taylor's translation of Faust, of which a cultivated German gentleman spoke to me the other day in terms of *unqualified praise*. Some portions of the second part in those songs of the spirits of the heights and depths, in the sweet chorus of the angels, and in the "Chorus mysticus" at the close, are wonderfully interpreted by the musician, who has translated Goethe's *thought* into a congenial sphere where it seems to expand with an intensity, impossible in the swaddling-bands of language and human expression.

IN THE PALACE OF AN EMPRESS.

Modern times have done much to bridge that great gulf which formerly lay between king and subject, and modern democracy has dispelled much of the halo which formerly hovered over the crown. And yet there is a fascination about royalty even now which shows that with all our leveling tendencies, we haven't quite outgrown the belief in the "divine right" of kings. Next to seeing the king or queen you feel a satisfaction in knowing just how and where they live, and the royalty of the present day is comparatively obliging in satisfying the curiosity of the vulgar in this regard. In Coblentz, a city charmingly situated at the junction of the Rhine and Moselle, is the Summer Palace of the Empress Augusta of Prussia, and a very favorite residence of hers. She is no longer young, you know, having a grandson in the University at Bonn. After listening to the stirring music of the military band and watching the glitter of the officers and soldiers' uniforms on parade, we find the concierge who now that the Empress happens to be away will show us her apartments. This is an immense affair built a hundred years ago or so by some elector and destitute of architectural beauty, but has an eminently respectable, comfortable look in its exterior. There is a carefully arranged garden fronting the Palace, where although there is a hint of frost in the early morning air, many white roses are in bloom. There is before us as we enter a noble stair-case which must look very fine under the gas-light, and lined with powdered lackies and blooming tropical shrubs. The *music saloon* which we are entering now is immensely large and so crowded with glittering, inlaid, gilded nick-nacks, that it is not very surprising if we don't remember many things in detail. But if I remember rightly, there on the left is a writing stand which belonged to Frederick the Great. I wonder if on this he wrote any of his countless French verses which Voltaire laughed over in his bitter cynical way when his royal patron was out of hearing. Then there is an inlaid chess-table presented by the Emperor of Russia and over which maids of honor and gentlemen-in-waiting ceremoniously knit their brows now and then. We can write our names if we like in a great "Visitors' Book" along with those of hundreds of other people. If you look back a page you will see the name of the Crown Princess, who has recently been here on a visit, written in a great spreading hand. She is you know the Princess Royal of England, and will some day when the Empress Augusta is through with life have her imperial place. Then there comes the *ball room* with its shining floor and outlook on the Rhine. On one side is a bust of the Empress executed by her daughter-in-law, who like some of the other daughters of Victoria seems to be clever in more ways than one. The royal sisters in that English family seem to be fully as well endowed with brains as their princely brothers. One is a little at a loss some times to know how the latter use the brains they ought to have inherited from their father, "Albert the Good." Passing on through one of the waiting-rooms, then to the *throne room*, with crimson hangings, and past another hung with Gobelin tapestries once presented by Louis XVI. to Frederick the Great we come to the more immediate apartments occupied by the Empress. Here is one perhaps we would call in every day American parlance, her *sitting room*, and very charming and tasteful and refined it is in all respects, bespeaking the frequent presence of a lady of culture and choice taste, and where she can forget she is an empress and remember she is a woman. There at the end of the room in a little alcove are the pictures of the Royal Family of England, and on this side are books in different languages, which we wish we might be allowed to stop a little while and turn over. On the walls are some choice oil paintings, whose gilt frames are rendered splendidly effective by the crimson back-ground on which they rest. Look at this clock framed in gilt and blue, representing the Lion and Unicorn, a present from Queen Victoria; and just beyond it something in lapis lazuli from Russia. Some one has left a fan out of place here, and on the stand is a little bronze stork which the Empress touches when she would ring for one of her ladies. When the royal lady herself is here she has her window seats and spare niches filled with plants and this bondoir must be a cozy fragrant place. And yet my garrulous guide doesn't seem to envy the possessor. Perhaps if we could lift the crown from some heads we should find another beneath but woven of thorns rather than sparkling with gems. Through the little passage which we pass we find the walls quite studded with pictures almost any one of which would make you or me happy if we could have it to hang over our writing table. Still I am content with the little pot of violets which faces me as I write and which smell of the woods as no pictures can which I have seen on this side the ocean.

Let us hasten past the dining room, with its rich leather covered chairs, and stopping only a moment at the innumerable objects in porcelain and bronze which adorn every room and come to this sunny, comfortable, wide-windowed room, where the Emperor keeps himself when he makes one of his rare visits to Coblentz. Here is his writing-stand and on the wall hangs a great map on which he has been studying some military operations and which he has marked out with pins bearing different colors. In the corner are a comical porcelain dog and kitten, I think, which his daughter, now the Grand Duchess of Baden, once sent in sport to her father after some gift of his to her. Beyond is another large room with an out-look on the garden where the white roses bloom. Here are many presents made by loyal subjects a number of years ago on the occasion of the royal silver wedding. And as the Empress birth-day came a little while since on all sides are presents which she received. It must be rather tiresome to have so much material possession. There are bed rooms;

but here you and I perhaps are just as well off in our own homes. One of these we are shown is very fine perhaps,—but the splendor makes it singularly cheerless.

There is the *chapel*, at one end of which is a copy of Leonardo da Vinci's "Last Supper," and through a side window comes a flood of sunlight which is dyed crimson by the glass. A little side chapel is used by the English residents of Coblentz for their church service. Though a Protestant the Empress has rendered herself unpopular by her Catholic tendencies or rather by the favor she seems to have shown that party. Coblentz is looked down upon by Ehrenbreitstein, a magnificent fortress which is one of the strongest of the strongholds of Prussia. I have also visited

DUSSELDORF,

Where for several weeks the people had been on the tip-toe of expectation in reference to the arrival of the Emperor for the autumn manœuvres. He had not been to Dusseldorf since his coronation as Emperor, and they were accordingly most desirous of giving him a fitting reception. Dusseldorf is a great garrison town and has also for many years been one of the celebrated schools of German art. Nothing could be more charming than to visit it often and to see the new pictures as they are exhibited. Some three hundred artists, I think, are now studying, though but a minority of them are so bold as to exhibit their paintings.

Well, all of the Dusseldorf people were determined to give the Emperor the most artistic and fete-like welcome, and they succeeded. The Emperor came with Moltke and Manteuffel and a host of other men, but Bismarck was not here. There was a splendid triumphal arch near the station, and the streets were in holiday trim with streamers and flags of red and black and white and triumphant with the eagle of Prussia.

The town gave him the grandest of dinners in their principal hall, into which a kind-hearted old concierge smuggled me to see the decorations which were being prepared for the room. There was an elaborate bill of fare, and the rumor is that the Emperor, simple to severity in his diet, struck out a large portion of it. A man who has faced the hardships of camp-life loses his liking for dainties. His private table would hardly tempt an epicure. The gardens were lighted most beautifully. It must have been like fairy-land. There were arbors and avenues of jet-gas flame, and the whole town flashed out in illumination. The Royal party, for the Empress and others were there, drove through the crowded streets. Then on another evening the artists of the city gave a superb entertainment, for which they taxed their energies to the utmost. They have a place of resort, a house and garden, which formerly belonged to the poet Jacobi and where Goethe used to go. It is now their own property, and here they invited the Emperor. The entertainment consisted of most elaborate tableaux and accompanying recitations. Different scenes illustrating epochs in German history were presented with most conscientious detail. The closing piece I think was the fair "Rhineland," beautiful "with blossom'd trees and fields which promise corn and wine," from which *Germania* rose to greet the Emperor.

Day after day there were military parades and reviews and manœuvres off in the outlying country. And then the Emperor went to Cologne where they gave him another illumination. So that the old warrior's visit to this one of his loveliest provinces was from the beginning to the end most patriotically celebrated. May the great Wilhelm I. long sit on his imperial throne!

AN EVENING WITH A PASTOR.

Herr Pastor G—— would be very happy to see us at seven in the evening, and we were equally happy to avail ourselves of his kind invitation. His home is within a stone's throw of his church, "The Reformed," in a quiet street quite away from the noise of the public thoroughfare. There was a kind of a bond beforehand. The good pastor, whose hair is growing gray and in whose face the lines are marking themselves, was once in America many years ago and taught some of the young Southrons Latin and French in Kentucky and Virginia, in days when they told him that at the north if he could teach shoemaking it would be more profitable than the drilling of young men in the languages. Verily, *les temps se changent*. So we felt in some way acquainted, even before he bowed us so kindly into his home. Not a veritable German "pastor" by birth, but from German Switzerland, having the two-fold charm, which birth in the one land and many years of pastoral labor in the other, must needs impart. What a wonderful aid to sociability and friendliness, a supper table is! Sometimes one wonders, in thinking of the steady, prosaic round of daily meals, in the time thus occupied, in the satisfying of what is to a certain degree our grosser needs, why all this finds a place in our economy and why instead we were not made as "the lilies of the field" to drink in the sun and dew. But such etherial conjecturings and musings find a most satisfactory answer in that brotherhood which seems quickened and refreshed as congenial spirits meet over a friendly, hissing tea-urn and its appropriate surroundings. It was a generous, fitting supper for a man, who knows how to use God's gifts without abusing them, to set before friends. There were pears, so mellow and monstrous, each a feast in itself, that you would have thought some happy gale had blown them from a Californian fruit farm. Beir, Bohemian beir, and Rhine wine for those that wanted it, and cigars if you smoked. Our host is a faithful, hard-working, perhaps overworked pastor in the "Reformed Church" and of the deepest evangelical tendencies, a man who once knew what it was to loose all faith and after years of unbelief, then to feel the return-tide of simple trust in the invisible, come with a power and volume that floated him high up out of the fogs into the clear sunlight. He is one of the leading pastors of this flourishing, manufacturing city, and when he preaches the church is crowded. In times of great opposition he has made himself popular by speaking great words of truth, firing his shot, without fear into the enemy's camp. You would think him a man of rare culture, sitting opposite you there, unbending a while from his countless duties and pastoral cares, and saying many things you would like to remember. His knowledge of Hebrew would enable him to fill a professor's chair, and with the Greek he seems fully at home, just a little bit dogmatic perhaps, but then earnest men are generally so. To him it is a wonder why so many American theological students and thinkers have felt it a privilege to sit Paul-like at the feet of German Gamaliels, whom he thinks have been too often "blind leaders of the blind." With a wide range of reading in their own language, with divines who have left mines of thought and learning, they have courted German thought and German thinkers far too much. Certainly America is suffering in many respects from European free-thinking, and it would behoove her religious teachers to drink from "founts of inspiration," in whose waters there can be no possible suspicion of impurity. The marvelous Mr. Cooke who has recently flashed as a star of the first magnitude upon our American intellectual and religious horizon, has a theme in his already begun Boston lectures, in the handling and development of which, he will be keenly watched by thinking people in many parts of the world.

Does such a vast religious movement as that which recently stirred England and Scotland to its depths, seem a possible or likely thing in Germany? Our pastor, whose whole soul is in his work, scarcely thinks so. The cast of the German mind is so different and what elsewhere might charm one people by its novelty and be the means of leading them to holier and better things would perhaps excite a sneer in another. Paul never forgot that he was speaking to Athenians, while remembering their need as sinners. But was not the Reformation a tremendous revival? Yes, but we should never forget in studying its history, that there were political as well as spiritual ends by some to be accomplished. For centuries the religious life of Germany has been so interwoven with that of the State, that it has lost in many respects that peculiar sanctity which it seems to possess in a people who view the church as thoroughly disconnected from all civil or political movements. The divided church of Germany, to-day, (with its varied shades of opinion; with its professed members oftentimes inclining towards a creed which saps at the spiritual foundation on which Luther planted himself so boldly; and shadowed oftentimes by the cloud of scepticism which envelops too frequently the thought of the scholars and philosophers of this country), seems to have wandered far from that ideal which the founder of Christianity set before his followers. Perhaps in this region of country where I am now, you would find the most marked evangelical piety of Germany, and yet there seems a tremendous need of something which I can in no better way express than by the one word—*warmth!* There are many of the noblest, and most devoted people, but they have to meet an array of radical thought of illiberal liberalism, of even professed unbelief which tests most truly their devotion. The Catholic Church of Germany is setting the Protestant a lesson of zeal which the latter would do well to imitate. It is a natural out-come of the turn which political affairs have taken, perhaps I should say of a misunderstanding of a policy which was war to the knife with Jesuitism and not with Catholicism. But with a readiness to construe just legislation as persecution which seems one of the distinguishing characteristics of the Romish church, the Catholics have rallied about their shrines and priests. I have seen with surprise the crowded Catholic churches, in this country of Luther, audiences largely composed of men, who are not as a general thing given to church going in a country where belief and prayer seem oftentimes to be more particularly monopolized by the women. An out and out persecution would do the German church an immense deal of good. It has been so protected and fathered by the government, so settled in its outward surroundings, that it has hardly known the splendid stimulus of opposition in the way that a church, poor in earthly resources must needs do. Of the deep, earnest spiritual life which glows in thousands of Christian hearts no one can doubt, and the time may come when this shall take the place of the present formalism which while it may enshrine the flame can never fan it to a brighter glow. German scholars have cultivated the brain almost abnormally and all departments of thought have suffered from this. That a reaction should some day take place, when the great human heart that is in them, should make itself felt in its cry and hunger for the Infinite Love which is its only true comfort, is something most devoutly to be wished for by true Christian people and you may say also by those who should be wise enough to see that, doubt and scepticism are prolific in evils. One may with reason say that the country which

was victor in the late war with France, a war culminating in the coronation of the King of Prussia as Emperor of Germany in the Palace of Versailles, has in many respects suffered in its victory. It is a difficult thing to wear the "laurels" with an humble heart, and Germany in her splendid triumph has not proved an exception to the general rule. In the exteriors, she has gained; in the leap forward which her industrial energies have taken; in the quickening of her political life, in the very proud stand she has taken among the first of military powers, in all these no one can doubt she has been the gainer. But, if I am not very much mistaken many of her warmest lovers would concede that she is suffering to-day from the dazzle of conquest, from the success which renders her so intolerant of and restive under criticism from foreign sources, from the blinding of her eyes to many evils which must ultimately be of injury and in that unruffled satisfaction with which she is too ready to regard that in which she is herself the prime mover. At such a time the church should be doubly on the watch especially when it is so interwoven with a sanctioned formalism as here. But I trust you will excuse me for dwelling so long on this subject, some of which drifted into our talk with good "Pastor G," and some of which did not and which perhaps he might not be willing to endorse as his ideas or thoughts, I have given them as they have seemed to me from that which I have seen and heard and not as the result of any very mature thought or deep research, which perhaps would lead to a wiser and clearer understanding of the same.

F. W. Damon.

Since the above was in type, we have received the following:

A PEEP AT THE HAWAIIAN LEGATION IN BERLIN.

Dear Friend:—Perhaps you were beginning to think that all my future letters to you would be dated from the valley-shores of the Rhine, of the magical Rhine, which still flows as a river full of enchantment in these literal and prosaic days, and in whose green depths the spell and song of the Lurlei seems in some unaccountable way to linger. But even Rhineland is not all the world, so I have come away from its quiet scenes by invitation of the Hon. Mr. Carter, to this brilliant, splendid imperial capital, "*rambling*" hither by the most charming and fascinating of routes and, that which was best of all, in the most delightful and congenial of company. Now, my dear Friend, pardon my moralizing and "advice," if you ever come to Europe, plan it so, that you will have a pleasant friend with you, one who will want to see what you want to see, and hear what you want to hear. Believe me, the pictures will seem to be in richer tints and the music full of added sweetness, and a fairer sunlight blessing all things,—by reason of this sympathetic companionship.

I hope you will be patient with me if from time to time, I shall try to sketch you a few outline pen-pictures of Berlin and its glory and grandeur, of its rich treasures of art, of its busy, bustling life, and of its countless interesting scenes. This quiet winter's morning with the muffled sounds of the great, throbbing city floating up to me, I feel as if I had very much to tell you, so much that I scarcely know where to begin. I wish that enchanted carpet was still in existence, which played such an important part in the "Arabian Nights." Perhaps, however, you never condescended to read the "Arabian Nights," and hence let me say, that they say there was once a magical carpet, you took your stand upon it, breathed a wish to be in the midst of some distant scene and in a twinkling you were there. Well, as I was saying I wish it still existed, and I would ask you to come to me and see in what a charming little nook I am this morning writing. As this is not possible, try to fill out the picture from my poor hints. We are living in the heart of this great, wonderful, German city, but if I may be allowed the expression, there is another heart within this outer one, which we have christened "*The Hawaiian Legation*," and we who dwell within it, often very often turn our thoughts in loving remembrance to a certain little island-group which lies towards the sunset. The great Imperial Schloss (Palace) almost embraces us, in the shadow of its dome, whose gold cross, seems to float in the upper air. Here all the great court-festivities take place, and there we go this evening to enjoy and share Imperial hospitality of the grand old Emperor Wilhelm 1st and His Empress and Queen. Farther to the left we catch through our window a glimpse of the Cathedral and Art-Galleries and the Equestrian Statue of William IV. Then crossing the bridge with its beautiful, heroic statues, we stand at the foot of the magnificent "*Unter* den Linden" which stretches off grandly to the Brandenburg gate. This wonderful "Unter den Linden" a walk up which is an inspiration, with its enormous university, its palaces, its statues, its embassies, its glittering shops, I must tell you of another time. Just before our hotel runs an arm of the river Spree, where the swans float as carmly as if this were June and not January. Near at hand is a tiny "place" with its group of leafless trees, whose veins, I think, the hope of spring must even now be warming. And just under our balcony, so near, that they seem almost speaking to us are grouped some of the great men whose memory Germany has honored in bronze. As I write, the snow is falling, slowly, softly almost imperceptibly. It has whitened the streets, made pure white-coral of the poor brown leafless boughs and sprays on the little grove; thrown a regal cloak of ermine over my bronze-heroes who stand in their grand and eloquent silence and floated almost to our door, before which the dearest of cheery, blythe-voiced snow birds hop and chirp for the crumbs which await them there.

And within is the "*Hawaiian Legation.*" I think in the old Greek stories we were some times told of a floating island which drifted on the waves in this direction and that, till at last it was chained to its home. I cherish the fancy that, if not one of our Islands, at least a fragment of one has drifted for a time into this quiet nook of which I have been telling you, over which we have (*figuratively*) hoisted the Hawaiian flag and taken possession in the name of His Hawaiian Majesty. That this is not wholly fancy I am quite sure you would be convinced if yon could look in upon us. There are groupings of mosses and ferns and tropical growths and ivy and a cluster of "ki" leaves, which take me in imagination to many a cool valley nook, where some of our Hawaiian streams, make their onward way through tangles of fern and "ki." And at times you would hear our "National Anthem," which is sung with loyalty enough to please the most enthusiastic patriot and lover of Hawaii. Their Hawaiian Majesties, the King and Queen, with the different members of the Royal Family honor our Legation with their presence and their photographs are regarded with the greatest interest. We come home from the galleries with their long vistas of paintings and sculpture and find, as I am sure you will understand, a restful pleasure in many Island pictures which help to bring your palm-studded gardens, and nice embowered verandahs and lovely tropical "summer-life" very near to our eyes and hearts. Here is my little sketch, though in very rough out-lines but perhaps, through this medium you can better *place* us. And it is exceedingly pleasant to see the welcome "Hawaii" finds awaiting it in this, one of the world's great capitals. I can but think that our Island Kingdom will share with pleasure in the news of the gracious reception given by the grand old German Emperor and His Empress and the Imperial and Royal Family to Hawaii's Representative here, and will feel an added stimulus to effort and enterprise in the thought that those who represent one of the most powerful Empires of the present day, learn with interest and pleasure of Hawaii's prosperity and success under her present soverign.

It is a significant fact that, at the Court-reception held the other evening at the Imperial Palace, the Emperor noted the presence for the first time of Representatives from China, Japan and Hawaii and remarked that hereafter he hoped these nations would continue to be represented at his court. That Europe recognizes the importance of our group, and regards with truest interest the development of its people, is a fact quite too well known to call for statement here. I was especially struck the other day by the thoughtful remarks of one of Germany's foremost men, the Imperial Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, in reference to the great feature of the Pacific, as the seat and theatre of the grand events of the next hundred years, and of the important part which our unique position must necessarily lead us to play,—remarks which were in fact a splendid affirmation of that eloquent prophecy of Seward, so well known to you. These wise and thoughtful remarks of men who look beneath the surface of things to the great coming events which with practised vision they well see, should be a magnificent spur to young Hawaii standing as it does on the threshold of a future so full of splendid possibilities. From this distant capital I send, through you, my word of cheer to those who are to meet the important issues of the coming years, adding the earnest and sincere hope that they may meet them bravely, hopefully, successfully. Frank W. Damon,

Berlin, January 29th, 1878.

☞ Report says that James Marston, about whom information was desired in the February number of the Friend, is now sailing as mate or master of a whaling vessel on the coast of South America. He left Honolulu five years ago as mate of the *William Gifford.*

☞ We copy the following in regard to the United States and Samoa from the *Advertiser* of to-day :

After the ratification of the treaty between the United States and Samoa, Mr. Mamea, the Samoan Ambassador, with his counsel and adviser, Mr. Colmesnil will leave for his home in a few days. They will be conveyed from San Francisco in the *Tuscarora*. As the harbor of Pago Pago is ceded to the United States a survey of that port and adjoining waters will soon be made. Commodore Wilkes pronounced the harbor to be the best in the South Pacific Ocean. The present revenue of Samoa amounts to $100,000 a year, and it is supposed the revenue will be increased by a regular tariff to $400,000. From such tariff, it is agreed that the United States shall be exempt. The San Francisco and Australian steamers pass within sight of the Islands.

PRESIDENT MACMAHON sent an invitation the other day to our ex-President Grant to attend the races with him the next Sunday. The invitation was declined. The Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition, which, under the presidency of Morton, the great railway fraud and forger, and in spite of the earnest expostulations of the Christian people of that city, desecrated the Sabbath, has at last decided not to open the exhibition on Sundays hereafter. Two tokens of good our readers will be glad to note.—*Advance.*

FRAUD is rampant in high places in England as well as America, and is on the increase, according to M. D. Conway, who says in a recent letter: "On Saturday last the son of an eminent banker, the nephew of a baronet, and the near relative of a duke, were committed for trial on a charge of fraud, in the presence of their weeping wives and families. Dr. Baxter Langley, who was expected to go into the next Parliament, is picking oakum instead, for having swindled a Workman's Building Company, of which he was chairman."

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

Jan 31—Haw bk Courier, Ahlborn, 29 days fm San Fran
Feb 3—Belgian stmr Perusia, McKerdy, 21 days fm Hongkong
5—P M S St Paul, Erskine, 12 days fm San Fran
5—Am missionary brig Morning Star, Colcord, 30 days from Bonabe
7—Am bktn Jos Perkins, Johnson, 38 days from Port Gamble
11—Am bktn Grace Roberts, Oleson, from Hilo
14—Am bk D C Murray, Frost, — days fm S Francisco
18—Am schr Robert and Minnie, Lee, 35 days from Samoan Islands
19—P M S City of New York, Cobb, 19 days fm Sydney
22—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, 25 days from San Francisco
26—P M S Australia, Cargill, 8 days fm San Francisco
March 1—Brit bark Glencoe, Lamont, 123 days from Glasgow

DEPARTURES.

Jan 31—P M S City of Sydney, Dearbon, for Auckland
Feb 3—Brit bk Marama, Domine, for Tahiti
3—French bk Auguste, Bernard, for Callao
4—Belgian stmr Perusia, McKerdy, for Callao
5—Am bktn Eureka, Wallace, for San Francisco
6—Am bk Camden, Robinson, for Port Townsend
6—Am bktn Victor, Sievert, for Port Townsend
9—P M S St Paul, Erskine, for San Francisco
9—Brit bk Hertfordshire, Thompson, for Portland, O
9—Am bk W A Holcomb, Dunton, for Guano Islands
12—Am bktne J A Falkinburg, Hubbard, for Portland O
16—Haw bk Courier, Ahlborn, for San Francisco
16—Am bktn Jos Perkins, Johnson, for Port Townsend
18—Am schr Robert and Minnie, Lee, for S Francisco
19—P M S City of New York, Cobb, for San Francisco
21—Haw bk Mattie Macleay, Pope, for Portland O
22—Am bktn Grace Roberts, Oleson, for San Francisco
26—P M S Australia, Cargill, for Sydney.
Mar 2—Am bk D C Murray, Frost, for San Francisco

MEMORANDA.

REPORT OF BARK CAMDEN, ROBINSON, MASTER.—Sailed from Port Gamble Dec 22; came out of the Straits on the 24th and had light northerly winds for fifteen days, to lat 26° 57' long 142° 14'. from thence to port had light SW winds with heavy NW swell. Jan 22d sighted the Island of Hawaii bearing SSW, distance 75 miles; arrived off Diamond Head Jan 27

REPORT OF THE P M Co's SS CITY OF SYDNEY, H C DEARBORN, COMMANDER.—Left San Francisco Jan 21st at 10 p m. Experienced heavy SSE to WSW gales with high seas, up to Jan 29th; thence to port light NE winds, with heavy WSW swells. Arrived off Honolulu Jan 31st, 3 a m.

REPORT OF BELGIAN STMR PERUSIA, MCKERDY, COMMANDER —Left Hongkong on Sunday, Jan 13, and experienced heavy northeasterly gales on the coast of China, but after leaving the Tinschotea Islands had fair weather to this port, which was reached Feb 3 at 8.30 a m. The Perusia brings mails and passengers

REPORT OF THE P M S St PAUL, ERSKINE, COMMANDER.—Left San Francisco at noon Jan 24. First five days out experienced strong S and SW gales; thence to port light baffling winds and heavy sea from NW. Arrived at Honolulu Feb 5 at 3 a m

REPORT OF BKTN JOS PERKINS, JOHNSON, MASTER —Sailed from Port Townsend Dec 30, and had light variable winds the first 7 days out, then strong SSW wind lasting 19 days, lat 20° 50' N long 131° W. Took the NE trades Feb 5 and sighted Hawaii, anchoring off Honolulu at 10 p m next day,—38 days passage

REPORT OF P M S CITY OF NEW YORK, W B COBB, COMMANDER.—Left Sydney Jan 31 at 3 p m, and passed Sydney Heads at 3.45 p m, discharging pilot at 4.15 p m. Feb 1 encountered strong head winds with heavy head sea, and current setting westerly which continued up to Feb 4 inclusive. Passed the northward of the Three Kings Islands Feb 5 at 1 a m; passed North Cape at 5 a m, and arrived at Auckland at 8 45 p m. Left Auckland Feb 6 at 6.45 a m, and discharged pilot at 7.33 a m. Crossed meridian 180° Feb 7, and passed the Island of Tutuila Feb 12 at 6.50 p m, bearing NW by W ½ W, distant 12 miles. Feb 11 at 4.30 a m Levi Humphreys, steerage passenger, died of delirium tremens; remains embalmed and brought to Honolulu for interment. Have experienced head winds from N and NE since the 8th, with moderate sea. Arrived in Honolulu Feb 19 at 10.15 a m. S A BEARDSLEY, Purser

REPORT OF BARK HELEN W ALMY, FREEMAN, MASTER.—Left San Francisco Jan 28 with strong SE wind which increased to a gale lasting two days, then hauling to SW with heavy squalls, wind continuing SW for five days, since then we have had light variable winds and calms to port. Sighted Maui Feb 21 at 6 a m, arriving off Honolulu on the 22d at 8 a m.

REPORT OF P M S AUSTRALIA, CARGILL, COMMANDER.—Left San Francisco Feb 18. Experienced strong gales with N W sea up to the 21st, and light variable winds with moderate NW swell up to date. Took pilot on board at 11.10 a m o the 26th.

PASSENGERS.

FOR TAHITI—Per J W Seaver, Jan 29—Mr Foster.

FOR SYDNEY—Per City of Sydney, Jan 31—Jno N Clark

FOR TAHITI—Per Marama, Feb 1—Messrs Hendrick, Francisco, English and Georgelt, Mrs Domine

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—Per St Paul, Feb 5—C A Duncan Mrs M E Long and child, John Maguire, F S Pratt, A Richards, and 9 in the steerage

FROM MICRONESIA—Per Morning Star, Feb 6—Rev Mr Haina and wife, T Haina, Miss Haina

FOR SAN FRANCISCO—Per St Paul, Feb 9th—W C Talbot, Miss Talbot, Miss Pope, J L Pool, L J David, G J Bowron, Rev G Morris, J H Condron, R Gray and nephew, H J Braker, N Strauss, D A Finn, Miss Widger, J Roberts, John Gibson, Mrs W F Allen, Mrs J D Brewer, N Brummer, Mrs Jane Harvey, J Link, B F Levy, C W Hart, F Nold, J C Palen, J C Nichols, J Hanssen, J W Armitage, B C Davis, F J Reddish

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—Per D C Murray, Feb 15th—Miss Watson, Miss Ritson, Jas Alexander, M Dolan, Miss Dudoit, F Bellany, E Bellany, J A Thompson, J P Smith, J A Brenard, Mau Kung, H M Gillig, Mrs Tisdale and 3 children, D E Leighton, H A Frost, Jim Silva, J H Norton, Geo Adin, H P Wood, H C Bird, John Seaby, J Bosquill, J P Bradley, Miss Cutter, and 22 Chinamen

FROM SAMOAN ISLANDS—Per Robert and Minnie, Feb 18—F Clay

FOR SAN FRANCISCO—Per City of New York, Feb 19—C A Duncan, C G Hausmann and wife, Charles Pope, B C Kurtz, J D Caton and wife, B W Child, Mrs J H Coney and son, Mrs J H Seymour, F Clay, H G Insell, H A North, Miss R Benson, Miss Cheezum, Miss P Watson, C T Knowles R T Bryden and wife, J T Waterhouse, wife and grandson, F J Scott, A B Starbuck, Miss Mitchell, Grottaroli, Ayan, Ashan

FROM SYDNEY & AUCKLAND—Per City of New York, Feb 19—Mr Sinclair and wife, Mr Levy, wife, nurse and child, T Coward, Thos Lishman, H Becker, Mr Collins, Mr Bernard, A Hewitt, J Carl, T Ingleson

FOR PORTLAND—Per Mattie Macleay, Feb 21—Capt Dan Smith and wife

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—Per H W Almy, Feb 23—W C Beckert, W Philip, George Curtney, and about 25 Chinese passengers.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—Per Australia, Feb 26—I S Lyle and wife, Mrs Gaworan, H E Swaby, Rev P Rouse, D Noonan, H P Folsom, Geo Boardmon and wife, John Jack and wife, Miss L Ingles, S G Mack, Mrs Phelps, Mrs Martin, Miss Tangli, Mrs Soper, Miss Booth and 20 in the steerage.

FOR SYDNEY—Per Australia, Feb 26—H Wolfe, F Maguire, W C Beckert, G W Parr, W A Chapman, Geo Kemp.

MARRIED.

BOND—MOYLE—On Monday, January 28th, in the Foreign Church, North Kohala, Hawaii, by the father of the bridegroom, assisted by Rev J W Atherton, Mr E C BOND to Miss ALICE R MOYLE of San Francisco, Cal

ROE—SMITH—In this city, Feb 4th, by Rev S C Damon, Mr WILLIAM C ROE to Miss ANNIE L SMITH, both of Honolulu

KNOWLES—CARSON—In Honolulu, February 18th at the residence of Dr J S McGrew, by the Rev S C Damon, Dr C C Knowles to Mrs Mary Carson. ☞ San Francisco papers please copy.

MACDONALD—HADLEY—At Big River, Mendocino County, Cal, October 19th, 1877, Mr ANDREW MACDONALD to Miss MINNIE HADLEY, of Honolulu

BICKERTON—SPENCER—In Honolulu on the 26th inst, by the Rev A McIntosh, R F BICKERTON, Jr, to F T SPENCER. Australia and New Zealand papers, please copy.

ROWE—LUHIAU—At Kaipuhaa, Kohala, on Feb 16, by the Rev J W Atherton, Mr A B ROWE of Halaula, to Miss TABITA LUHIAU, daughter of Rev S C Luhiau of Kaipuhaa.

DIED.

GULICK—At the residence of his son, in Kobe, Japan, on the 8th of December, Rev PETER J GULICK, a native of New Jersey, U S A, for forty years a missionary at these islands, and three years a resident in Japan, aged 80 years and 9 months

FORBES—In Philadelphia, Jan. 16th, Mrs. REBECCA D. FORBES, in the 74th year of her age. Early in life she consecrated herself to the cause of Foreign Missions. In 1831 she was married to Rev. C. Forbes, and with him sailed, the same year, to the Sandwich Islands. There she spent her life laboring for Christ among the heathen. After several years her health broke down, and she was obliged to seek a colder climate. In April, 1848, she returned to Newark, N. J., her former home, almost a helpless invalid. On the 8th of January she had a severe attack of pneumonia, from which she never rallied, but sank gradually until the 16th, when quietly and calmly, without a struggle or a groan, she fell asleep in Jesus.—[*Presbyterian.*

VAN EMBURG—In this city, January 27, DAVID G VAN EMBURG, a native of New York, aged about 50 years

TROUT—On board the bk D C Murray, January 31st, while on the passage from San Francisco to Honolulu, FRED TROUT, a native of California

CHRISTIE—In this city, Feb 5th, J S CHRISTIE jr, aged 35 years. Deceased was for several years U S Vice Consul at this port

SWAIN—At Hilo, Hawaii, February 5th, JENNY KAIKI KAUA, wife of L E Swain. ☞ Vermont and New Hampshire papers please copy.

HUMPHREY—On board *City of New York*, Feb. 8th, on her passage from Auckland to Honolulu, Mr. L. C. HUMPHREY, of Oswego, N. Y. His remains were brought to Honolulu and interred in Nuuanu Valley Cemetery. *N. Y. Papers please copy.*

MOSSMAN—In this city, February 16th, THOMAS MOSSMAN, aged 78 years, a native of Berwick-on-Tweed Deceased was the head of the firm of T Mossman & Son, and has resided on these islands for the past thirty-two years. ☞ Berwick-on-Tweed papers please copy

KELLY—In this city, February 17th, of appoplexy, WILLIAM KELLY, aged 54 years, a native of Ireland, and for the past eight years a resident of these islands

MANINI—In this city, February 18th, FRANK P, eldest son of the late Paul Manini, of Honolulu, aged 22 years

WEBBER—At the Queen's Hospital, Feb. 28th. Mr. ALEXANDER WEBBER, a native of Hungary. He arrived from San Francisco a few weeks ago sick with consumption. He was a beneficiary of the Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society.

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A Visitor's Observations.

BY EX-JUDGE CATON, OF ILLINOIS, AUTHOR OF "A SUMMER IN NORWAY," ETC.

The two months I have spent in these Islands, I have found both pleasant and profitable. Wherever I have gone the hospitality and kindness of the people have deeply impressed me and will not be forgotten. I have traveled in many countries and visited many places of high repute for healthness, but none which I think will compare with the Hawaiian Islands as a sanitary resort. I have taken some pains to gather mortuary statistics, and I think the death rate lower than can be found in any other country. Especially is this true in reference to the children of foreigners. I will not stop to trouble you with the figures, but will merely say that the results are almost incredible. Indeed the death of a child is of rare occurrence, and the mother has little fear that her infant will not reach the age of puberty. Those diseases to which children everywhere are subject occur here also, but they are of so mild a type as to cause little apprehension when proper care is taken. This is equally true in the most aired and in the most humid portions of the Islands.

In these Islands the zoologist finds a page in natural history to study, which is nowhere else afforded to so full an extent. That is, the influence upon domesticated animals, in their reversion to the wild state. The influence of domestication upon wild animals has been long the subject of interesting observation, but the opportunities for counter observations have been limited Here I find that the horse, the ox, the goat, the hog, the dog, the cat, and in some instances even the sheep, among quadrupeds, and the turkey, the peacock, and the barnyard fowl among the birds, have all fled from domestic control and become wild, some for a longer time and to a much greater extent than others. What changes have been wrought in each in form, color, habit and reproductive powers, by this changed condition of life is a subject which I trust some competent naturalist will investigate. I have no doubt he will find that the tendency is a reversion to the peculiarities of the original parent, and I think it not improbable that it will be found that the longer the species has been kept in domestication, the longer it will take to complete this reversion. The specimens of the wild turkeys here which I have seen already show a marked advance towards the form and colorings of the wild turkey of America, and which are quite wanting in our domestic turkey, unless they are lately descended from the wild stock or the wild blood has lately been infused into the tame flock. The tendency of the swine to revert to the form, color and habit of the wild boar, is very marked especially with the young pig which in the wild state is striped longitudinally.

But I do not propose to discuss the subject now, but only to call attention to the facilities here afforded for its investigation and to ask of those who have the opportunities, to observe whether there is a tendency among these domestic animals gone wild to assume uniform colors, that is, the individuals of a species to become colored alike, the sexes however differing more or less as is usually the case in the original wild state. We can hardly expect that sufficient time has elapsed to make an impression on the color of the horse, the ox or the goat, and yet it may be found that with the ox and the goat, the black color begins to predominate more with the wild than with the tame, or that the black is of a deeper shade or more pronounced on the former than the latter.

I should be glad to speak of the observations I have made of the agriculture of these Islands, which after all is the great and leading interest, and should receive every possible encouragement at the hands of the government, for therein must consist the wealth and support of the kingdom; but I have already occupied more of your space than I should have done. With many thanks for the kindness received from all classes,—from the king down through all grades with whom I have come in contact, I am, &c.

Return of the "Morning Star."

It is always a source of sincere rejoicing when our missionary vessel safely returns from her annual trip among the Micronesian Islands. The dangers are numerous when a vessel is obliged to call at so many islands. Captain Colcord has shown himself a good and careful navigator, and we regret to learn that he has resigned command of the vessel.

Reports from all the stations are full of encouragement to the friends of missions. This is specially true of reports from Apaiang in the Gilbert Islands and the stations on the Mortlocks, where native missionary teachers from Bonabe have been laboring.

The Rev. Mr. Bingham, in his statement of missionary operations made in the Fort Street Church Sabbath evening, February 10th, remarked that the king and about fifty of the inhabitants of Apaiang had forwarded a request to the Rev. Mr. Taylor, to return from the United States and renew his work among them. A report had reached the island that he had been detained in the United States because of the unwillingness of his wife's mother to his return. If such was the case, the inhabitants of Apaiang invite her to come with her son-in-law!

Death of the Rev. P. J. Gulick and the Rev. J. S. Green.

In our last issue a brief mention was made of the death of these two aged and venerable missionaries. They came to the islands in company on board the ship *Parthian* from Boston in 1828, having left there on the 3d November, 1827. Here they have labored on the different islands of this group, until the departure of Rev. Mr. Gulick for Japan about three years ago. The ages of these missionaries were nearly the same,—Mr. Gulick having been born in Freehold, N. J, March 12, 1796, and Mr. Green December 20 of the same year, in Lebanon, Ct., hence both were about 81 years of age; Mr. Gulick died in Kobe, Japan, December 8, 1877, and Mr. Green at Makawao, Maui, January 5, 1878.

Both were graduates in the year 1827, Mr. Gulick of Princeton Theological Seminary, N. J., and Mr. Green of Andover Theological Seminary, Mass. They married wives the same year, the former September 5, and the latter September 20, 1827. Mr. Gulick spent his missionary life mostly on Kauai, Oahu and Molokai, while Mr. Green labored for the most on Maui. In 1829 Mr. Green made an exploring trip to the Northwest Coast, also along the Californian Coast. Both have been earnest and faithful in their respective fields of labor, and their memories will long be cherished by a wide circle of loving friends and relatives.

OPINION OF THE BAPTISTS RESPECTING THE CHINESE.—In the Minutes of the Baptist Association of Puget Sound and British Columbia, held in Victoria September, 1877, we find the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That we recognize the paramount Providence of God as controlling the coming of the Chinese to our shores, and into the households of America; that we recognize before God no superiority of a lost American over a lost Chinese, if there be any difference at all between them; and that we understand it to be the duty of ourselves and all other Christians, thus to recognize the equality of ourselves and the Chinese that are lost sinners before God, and joyfully and heartily and with thanksgiving, to embrace every opportunity which Christ by His mighty power may give us to be his faithful embassadors to them."

"DAY SPRING."—This is the name of the missionary vessel cruising among the islands of the New Hebride group. We would acknowledge the receipt of a copy of the Fourteenth Annual Report of the cruising of this vessel, issued in Sydney, and forwarded by the Rev. Dr. Steel. We rejoice to learn that success attends their enterprise among the Polynesian Islands.

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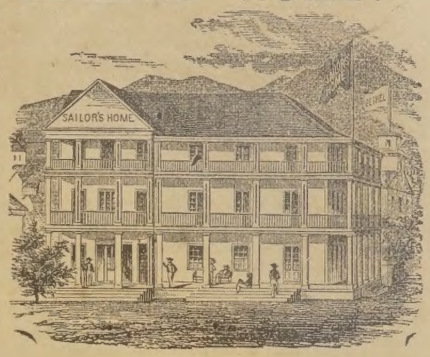

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ED. DUNSCOMBE,
Honlulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

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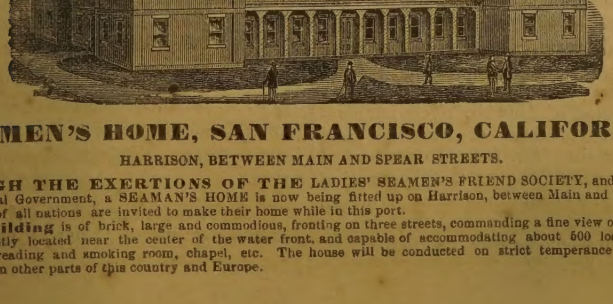

SEAMEN'S HOME, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA!
HARRISON, BETWEEN MAIN AND SPEAR STREETS.
THROUGH THE EXERTIONS OF THE LADIES' SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, and the liberality of the General Government, a SEAMAN'S HOME is now being fitted up on Harrison, between Main and Spear streets, to which seamen of all nations are invited to make their home while in this port.
The Building is of brick, large and commodious, fronting on three streets, commanding a fine view of the harbor and city, conveciently located near the center of the water front, and capable of accommodating about 500 lodgers, with good dining room, reading and smoking room, chapel, etc. The house will be conducted on strict temperance principles like similar homes in other parts of this country and Europe.

"THE FRIEND,"
A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO Temperance, Seamen, Marine and General Intelligence
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Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

Aspirations.

Thrust out upon a waste, no help, no succor nigh,
Like Noah's dove compelled, back to the Ark I hie;
Beneath its shelter safe, earth's storms I trusting dare,
For naught can harm me here, shut in by Jesus' care.

When fury-charged the wind, or demon-like the gale,
Threatens my feeble barque, or rends in shreds the sail,
My compass be Thy Word, its star 'mid every ill,
Him who to wind and water, sayeth, "Peace, be still"!

My Rock, my Fortress Thou! whene'er my soul would faint
Beneath Thy Cross I lie, and pour out my complaint;
Till, like the morning lark, on wings of love my soul
Exulting sings, renewed, by Jesus' balm made whole.

Nearer and nearer yet my tired soul pants to be!
Make Thy dear wounds and side a resting place for me!
Thine, wholly Thine Thou, know'st I would in all become
Transform my nature Lord, to that of Thy dear Son.

And when life's work is done, when o'er each billowy sea
I've followed Thee oh Christ, do Thou remember me.
In death, in judgment own: then thro' eternal years
I'll praise the matchless grace that wipes away earth's tears.

Explanation of Leap Year.

In ordinary phraseology, we speak of a year as 365 days, but it is—

	d.	*h.*	*m.*	*s.*
Really	365	5	48	47.8
Amounting in four years to an error of		23	15	11.2
But each fourth year (leap year) we add		24	..	..
Hence we have an excess of		..	44	48.8
In 100 years this excess will increase 25 times		18	40	20
Consequently in 100 years we leave off the extra day		24	..	..
And we are then behind hand		5	19	40
So at the end of 400 years, we are behind.		21	18	40
Then we add a day		24	..	..
So that we have gained		2	41	20
In 4000 years our gain of course will be 10 times this amount		26	53	20
Therefore when the world is 4000 years old, we leave off a day		24	..	..
And in 4000 years we are out of correct time only		2	53	20

Russia is the only nation in Europe which does not adopt the *new* for the *old* style, and hence her calendar varies from that of other nations.

A MEETING of the Honolulu Y. M. C. Association was held at the Lyceum on Friday, February 15th,—Mr. P. C. Jones in the Chair. The Secretary, Mr. G. Castle, read the proceedings of the previous meeting, which were approved. Reports of Committees then followed.

During the meeting Mr. T. R. Walker read some interesting extracts from a journal which he kept while on a trip from England to Egypt, some parts of which were very graphic and descriptive of scenes in France, Malta, and Egypt. His sketches of scenes on the Nile were exceedingly truthful, and when he came to speak of the Pyramids, Cairo and its inhabitants, we thought him very happy.

It is gratifying that the Committee on Entertainments report most favorably for future meetings. Among those present at the meeting was the Rev. Mr. Rose, Chaplain of the U. S. flag-ship *Pensacola*, now in port.

The Famine in North China.

To the Editor of the Friend:

With your permission I would like to communicate, through the columns of your paper, to the people of the Hawaiian Islands, the most deplorable condition of the famine stricken people of North China. In this part of China the harvest of 1876 was unusually short. The consequence was considerable suffering from famine. Reports from Shantung, Chihli, and Shansi, state that the famine this winter is far worse than that of last year. The full extent of the distress is not yet known, but the estimated area of the provinces named, is 180,000 square miles, and the population embraces 70,000,000 people. The condition of the people, owing to the severity of the winter, and the entire want of provision is terrible. No doubt thousands are perishing now, but timely aid will succour many. This people expressed a most lively gratitude for aid rendered them last season, and it is reasonable, therefore, to suppose that they will be equally impressed by assistance in their present distress.

I make this appeal to the generosity of the Hawaiians, because I am personally most intimately acquainted with them. Among them the first light of civilization dawned upon me. Having enjoyed their advancement and generous friendship through a space of eight years, from 1864 to 1872, I naturally feel closely allied and indebted to them. From them I gained the first rudiments of my education, and although I have been away from them for five years, I still cherish the most lively gratitude for favors done me, and shall ever have the welfare of their interest at heart. Having received so many kindnesses from them myself, I am emboldened to implore aid in behalf of my starving countrymen. When the United States and the countries of Europe are heeding the heart-rending cry of their fellow men, I feel assured that the noble-hearted, generous Hawaiians, will not turn a deaf ear, but will render all assistance in their power. And it is my belief, as it is my most earnest desire, that such an action upon the part of your people, will result in a closer alliance of the two nations.

All donations will be most thankfully received and instantly forwarded to the destitute, by my father, Afong, in the city of Honolulu.

Yours truly, CHUN LUNG.

Yale College, Dec. 27th, 1877.

To the Editor of the Friend:

SIR:—The above true statement of the condition of the people of Northern China, has been received by me from my son with a request that I would endeavor to have it published.

I shall be sincerely thankful for all aid, and will give my personal attention and care to the forwarding of any donations. I hope the residents will open their hearts and generously respond to the appeal.

I have, by this mail received a communication from Chinese officials, appointing me agent to receive subscriptions in Hawaii nei.

Respectfully yours, C. AFONG.

FOREIGN PASTOR AT KOHALA.—Most heartily we rejoice in the arrival of a minister of the Gospel, to labor among the foreign population of Kohala, Hawaii. We copy the following testimonial from the *Pacific:*

"The Rev. I. W. Atherton, till recently pastor at Cloverdale, sailed from this port Dec. 31st, for the Hawaiian kingdom, there to become the pastor of the church at Kohala, on the island of Hawaii, a church composed mainly of those of American and European origin. Mr. Atherton has been a very useful man among us these years, and an efficient and faithful minister. We shall miss his presence. We commend him to the people to whom he goes, and to the Master whom he serves."

DR. SOMERVILLE, THE EVANGELIST.—From the New Zealand *Herald* of February 4th, we learn that Dr. Somerville, of the Free Church of Glasgow, is now laboring in Auckland. There was a most happy union of the following denominations of Christians in that city, who extended a cordial invitation to him to labor, viz.: Church of England, Congregational, Presbyterian, Wesleyan, Baptist, Primitive Methodist, and United Methodist.

He had addressed the Y. M. C. Association upon this topic, "The Fiery Furnace." After the lecture there was a great addition of members and funds. We hope to see Dr. Somerville this way.

THE PROFANE SWEARER A COWARD.—A man of this stamp once said that he was not afraid to swear in any place or at any time. A by-stander offers him ten dollars to repair at midnight to the grave-yard, and repeat his oaths. Night came, he was found at the spot, but poor man, he was silent! There is something so mean and cowardly about profanity, that the profane swearer should exclude himself from all decent and respectable society, or refrain from his blatant oaths.

DR. S. WELLS WILLIAMS stated at Providence that when he first went to China it was considered that no foreigners could compass the language of Confucius. He also said that the Chinese are not likely to come to this country in large numbers, and that those who have come are all, or nearly all, from a tract of country no larger than Rhode Island. The Pacific, he thinks, is to become in the next century as great a thoroughfare as the Atlantic is now.

A Young Men's Christian Association was organized in Newton, Mass., and held its opening services in November, a large company being present.

A State Convention of the Y. M. C. Association at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Oct. 11–14. The interest was good and daily meetings were held after the Convention adjourned. Mr. C. S. Billings, a missionary of the American Sunday School Union, rendered excellent service in the children's meetings.

At Barcelona, Valladolid and Santander, Spain, Y. M. C. Associations have been organized though not without trouble, and yet they have to contend against great fanaticism.

The next conference of the Y. M. C. Associations of all lands will be held at Geneva this year.